

## NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
PROPRIETOR.

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## AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE.  
Twelfth avenue—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.  
No. 35 Broadway—FEMALE BATHERS, at 8 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL.  
West Sixteenth street—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.  
Corner of Second street and Sixth avenue—MA BELLE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M. Miss Clara Morris.

LYCERN THEATRE.  
Fourth street—THE NEW YORK GLOBE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.  
Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street—NEGO MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

BROOKLYN THEATRE.  
The two Orphans, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.  
Broadway—THE IRISH HEIRESS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Miss Ada Dyer, Mr. Montague.

BOWERY OPERA HOUSE.  
No. 201 Bowery—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.  
Broadway, corner of Third street—JIM BLEDSOE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Milton Nobles, Matinee at 2 P. M.

BROOKLYN ATHLETIC.  
No. 514 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE.  
No. 514 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.  
West Fourth street—Open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.  
No. 24 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.  
Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street—TWELVE TEMPTATIONS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M.

GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN CIRCUS.  
Corner Fourth street and Eighth avenue—Afternoon and evening.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.  
Twenty-ninth street and Broadway—THE BIG BO. XANZA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

## QUADRUPEL SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 16, 1875.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cool and cloudy, with northeast winds, and with clear weather later.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Prices in the stock market were lower, and the market ended feverishly. Gold sold at 116 & 115½. Money was easy.

THE NATIONAL BANK at Rio Janeiro has suspended, but confidence has been restored by the action of the government, which authorized the issue of a large sum to relieve the crisis, and the assistance given at once by the Bank of Brazil.

RUSSIA, disappointed by the refusal of England to take part in the St. Petersburg Conference, is endeavoring to give more authority to the Brussels declaration by negotiating separately with the great Powers. It is not likely that distinct negotiations will succeed where a royal caucus failed.

THE REVOLUTION IN HAYTI.—The rise and fall of the Haytian revolution have been already described in our cable despatches, and we give to-day the full details in an interesting letter from our correspondent at Port au Prince, with biographical sketches of the principal leaders.

THE FRENCH DRAMA.—The condition of the French theatres, the new plays that have been produced, the interference of the government with "Cromwell," a new five-act drama, and Rubinstein's new opera, form the topics of an entertaining letter from our Paris correspondent.

BUSINESS ACTIVITY.—The Herald presents sixty-four columns of advertising to-day—an amount which is unprecedented at so late a period of the spring. It is, no doubt, to some extent, due to the inactivity which the long winter compelled, but it is also an evidence of the healthy condition of business, on which we congratulate the community.

TWO OR THREE WEEKS AGO there was an epidemic of suicides, and now there is a tendency among people to get run over by railroad trains. These coincidences are sometimes very singular. Suicide, we know, obeys fixed laws, and its statistics enable the seers to predict the number and kind that will occur with almost as much accuracy as Old Probabilities prophesies rain or clear weather.

A PARAGRAPH APPEARED in yesterday's papers that no doubt was welcome to a large body of deserving people in this city:—"The Comptroller will pay the salaries of the school teachers this morning at his office." Yesterday was the middle of the month. The salaries of the school teachers were due on the first day of the month and the money was in the treasury to pay them. If the business of the Finance Department was efficiently conducted these teachers, males and females, who are not over-liberally remunerated for their labors, and to whom a single day's unnecessary detention of their money is a serious inconvenience, would have been paid on the 2d or 3d of the month at the latest. But Mr. Green keeps firemen, school teachers, clerks and scrubwomen out of their money two weeks, while he is quarrelling with the Mayor about sending a messenger to the Executive chamber for the completed warrants.

## Spring at Last.

Spring has come at last, tardy but welcome. We have probably had no season that came so reluctantly, for a century at least. All the indications point to a fruitful and sunny period, and we rejoice in the opportunity of seeing the green fields and blossoming trees. It seemed at one time as if Nature had quite forgotten her mission, as if we were to have an Arctic period of barrenness and wintry weather, and curious people who look at events with exalted imaginations feared that Providence had selected the centennial year for some extraordinary manifestation of His power. There was a rumor that the Gulf Stream had failed in its work, that it had moved off from our temperate shores, and that we were to pass into the condition of Greenland and Nova Zembla, while the far North lands of the midnight sun were to blossom with warmth and vegetation. There came strange stories of ice formations on the ocean, and every logbook of those winter voyages has been a story of hardship and disaster. At one time it was feared that the frost had fallen upon the wheat and corn and cotton, and that the season of cold and depression and panic was about to become a season of barrenness and want.

But we are now in easier and gentler times. At last the soft winds come from the South, and bring with them sunshine and desire. We are all preparing for the begonia. People who have had anxious, weary hours, begin to study summer resorts, and to wonder whether they need mountain or sea air. Brown doubts whether he will go to the Adirondacks or Long Branch, while Jones thinks of Colorado and the majestic ranges, and of opportunities to shoot the antelope and the buffalo. Robinson yearns for the boulevards, and reads with a tremor of ships going down at sea or breaking into pieces on the Scilly Islands. Miss Flora McFlimsey is dissatisfied with her fifty dresses, and is impatient for the magazines and bazaar of Paris. The theatres begin to drag and to exhaust the spent energies of the season on benefits. The tragedians and high comedians are preparing for the long summer rest, and our stage will be largely given to dances and Irish comedy. Congress has adjourned, and the politicians are in a state of hibernation, to come out into the sunshine and play what pranks they choose next December. New York is on the verge of the season of rhetorical newspapers and evening concerts in the open air. All the best people think of going away, although if people really spoke their mind, without caring for the opinions of next door or over the way, they would confess that New York, after all, is as pleasant in the summer days as the seashore or mountain. Take the Battery, for instance, and Astoria, and Spuyten Duyvil, and Harlem, and Brooklyn Heights, and Bay Ridge. What city in the world has such opportunities for fresh air and fine scenery, water, sunshine and sky? Where is the city which fronts so directly on the open Atlantic sea, and where the weary saunterer may inhale the breezes fresh from Spain? But we throw these all behind us, together with the comforts of well-ordered houses, to be lost in the wilderness of Saratoga or the wastes of Long Branch and Atlantic City.

After all, for a city so much under a cloud and so often abused as New York, she has many charms. New York has been called the unloved city. Take any strange group of talking citizens and test their affections. One will speak of the intellectual comfort he found in Boston and mourn that he has no Bunker Hill. Another will dwell with rapture upon placid and pastoral Philadelphia, with its terrapin, its straight avenues and its small houses for the poor. Another will insist that the sun never shone so brightly as on sweet Dublin city, while the fourth will mourn the oak-lined walks of Frankfurt and the beer gardens of Vienna. But who has a word for poor New York? Who speaks with affection of Manhattan? New York is a good place in which to save money and spend it. We have some fine stores, a large number of indifferent and expensive hotels, Central Park, Comptroller Green and the Beecher trial; and we shall probably have rapid transit if we can frighten the Albany thieves. But how few of us, comparatively, consider New York as a home, in the warm, personal, domestic sense! There are probably a half million of people in this metropolis who look forward to old age and the serene peace of declining days and the absolute peace at last in other places, and who would view the prospect of living and dying here as an exile. This may result from many causes. We are a city of carpet-baggers in one respect, and the carpet-bagger, no matter how rich he becomes, nor how firmly grounded in his new abode, never thinks without affection of his old home and the trusty satchel which accompanied him in his first errand into the world. There is a sentiment about the old bag, its shining tacks and homely leather trappings, and the little Testament which fond, weeping eyes sadly stowed away among the woolen stockings and castle soap, which no Saratoga trunk ever possessed, were a thousand of them stored in the loftiest mansion on Broadway. So the most sincere and hearty gatherings we have are our New England and St. Patrick and St. Andrew societies. New York is never so interesting as on the occasion of the carpet-bag gatherings, celebrating in music and wine the country they left behind them, and singing no anthem more fervently than that which tells of home, sweet home.

We suppose we shall outgrow this in time. We can hardly expect real affection for a city before the second generation. We are not a city in the highest sense, only an accumulation of people who have hurried hither to make their fortunes and go home again. Our growth has been sudden and plunging. We have leaped into metropolitan greatness instead of growing with the slow, steady, natural outcoming of life from life, like the branches from the roots, which we see in the great cities of Europe. Consequently we have treated New York very much as the sojourner treats his hotel, caring nothing for the house or the owner, so long as he has board and lodging. The result is that the hotel has fallen into a bad way—into the hands of the Tweeds and others, who robbed the house as well as the guests. Every year destroys this apathy. We may not love New York as we do Salerno, or Wilmington, or Mayence, or Mollinagar, but our children will. To them it will be the home of childhood and school days, early effort and manly achievement. To them every stone will be a memory and every spire

will be wreathed in some dreamy remembrance of infancy. Here will rest the ashes of those nearest and dearest to them. So in time we shall see grow up that public spirit, that love of the city and its institutions, that home feeling without which no city ever achieves the full measure of greatness, that love of liberty which we note in the old guilds of London and which even to-day hold an independence of their own apart from the sovereignty of the State. Then we shall become proud of New York and rejoice in its enterprise, its growth and its renown. Then we shall feel that we owe the franchise the same fealty we owe to our business and our personal honor, and strike down the thieves and scamps who claim office. Then we shall glory in every new building which adds to the beauty and grandeur of the city, in every park and highway, in every bridge that spans our rivers and in every line of railway which binds us to the great States of the East and South and West.

Then New York will no longer be called the city which no one loves. It will be the city of harmony, toleration, public spirit and independence. Within its walls all creeds, all races, all nations will find protection and opportunity. The Pope has given us a Cardinal to show that even the eye of infidelity has not failed to discern our coming greatness. The great artists of the lyric and dramatic stage feel that they have not won success until they have received the approbation of New York. Our newspapers are eagerly pressing on in the race for influence and power. Our churches emulate one another in the grandeur with which they surround the worship of God. On one side of Fifth avenue we have the finest Presbyterian church in the country, on the other side the Gothic naves and arches of the Cathedral slowly take shape. There is no reason why we should not continue adding decoration after decoration, until New York from Harlem River to the Battery will recall all that has been written of the glory of Thebes and Babylon. These are the thoughts that come to us as we dwell upon the changing season and see the busy preparations for a summer flight. The day will come when thousands will visit New York because of its splendor and comfort, just as they now go to Paris on the same errand; when our avenues will be as attractive as the boulevards, when the open wastes and spaces beyond the Park will become as beautiful as the avenues that radiate from the Arch of Triumph. Give us an honest measure of rapid transit and this would be the beginning. If we can only feel that our legislators will do so we shall feel that the hard winter, with its manifold cares and distresses, has brought in its train a great blessing.

## The Governor and Rapid Transit.

The object of the opponents of rapid transit in New York is to defeat this important measure while seeming to sustain it. They took up the Common Council bill and barned it with amendments intended to create dissension between the Senate and the Assembly. This scheme partly succeeded, yet the bill is now in the Governor's hands and only needs his signature to become a law. The Husted bill meets his approval, and his influence and the energy of his friends will probably obtain its passage. There is good authority for the statement that the provision which gives the Governor the appointment of the Commissioners was inserted without his knowledge, and that he has no wish to claim that patronage. This relieves the Governor from the suspicion that he favors the Husted bill because it gives to him, instead of the Mayor, the appointment of the Commissioners, and our Albany despatches affirm that he desires rapid transit for New York in a shape to which legal objections cannot be made, and that he is indifferent as to the patronage which it necessarily involves. We are glad to know that Governor Tilden has virtually given this assurance, which ought to insure the passage of a rapid transit act this session. The fact that he holds one bill makes him, not the Legislature, the master of the situation. If the Husted bill is passed we now believe that the people of New York will be perfectly content if he prefers to make it the law. The people appreciate the value of this measure, and we trust that the Legislature will give it earnest attention. Pass it, gentlemen of the Legislature, and let the Governor choose between the two. But at the same time it should be understood that if that bill fails the fate of rapid transit is at the Governor's disposal. The amended Common Council bill, with all its faults, would be accepted by New York in preference to the absolute failure of the whole matter, and while a choice between two measures is frankly conceded to Governor Tilden the people are not willing to admit that he can justly choose between the partial success of rapid transit and its utter ruin.

## North Carolina and the Centennial.

The letter from Governor Brogden, of North Carolina, in reference to the Centennial, is an eloquent and patriotic expression of interest in this national movement. There has always been a fear on the part of those who are managing this affair that the old war feelings would break out into new antagonisms, and lead to an absence of the Southern States from the Exhibition. We can understand how there are many hot-headed and acid spirits in the South who remember nothing of the war but its animosities, and who live for nothing but revenge. Governor Brogden's letter is a rebuke to this class. North Carolina is a noble and honored State. Her history goes back to the times of the Revolution. Before the war her people were conservative and warmly attached to the Union. Even during the war this attachment never fully died out. She would be peculiarly welcome at the Centennial. Governor Brogden appropriately regards the Centennial as "the greatest event in the history of peace and friendship that has ever occurred in our national history," and we unite with him in the hope that it will exercise "a most favorable and beneficial influence and effect in promoting concord, union and harmony."

SCHMIDT TRAVEL.—The annual travel of Americans to Europe is the subject of a notable statistical article elsewhere. The fate of the Schiller did not deter two thousand five hundred people from leaving this port yesterday, and it is estimated that over four thousand persons sailed during the week.

## The Yachting Season.

With the advent of May and the mildness peculiar to her reign there is a general longing of our citizens to "snuff the morning air" away from dusty thoroughfares. The spring is the more welcome to the lovers of outdoor sports because it has been so long delayed, and they everywhere evince unwonted activity. Blue skies, green fields and bright waters assure the lovers of all athletic sports that the season of their discontent is ended.

In no other branch of summer amusement is there more energy shown than in yachting. For a month or two the aquatic gentlemen have been preparing for a brilliant campaign. It is the season for overhauling their craft and applying the scraper and paint brush. During this time matters are generally in a chaotic state. New yachts make their appearance, and new sails, masts, rigging and appointments transform the weather-beaten boat of last year into a neat, trim vessel. But the last week of this month generally finds everything in shipshape order, and our bay and harbor are dotted with taut-looking craft under clouds of canvas, their owners testing them in various ways, that they may be fully prepared for the grand club events that take place in the month of June.

The prospects thus far for a brilliant season are excellent. The ambitious Williamsburg Yacht Club will begin on the 8th of next month, and, as usual, will, no doubt, have a pleasant time. Then the Corinthian Cup, for sloops of the Seawanhaka Club, which is the first important event, will be sailed for over the New York Club course. The 15th of June has been selected for this contest, and as each yacht is required to be sailed by genuine amateurs it must produce great excitement. Two days thereafter the annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club will take place. This aquatic reunion, it is anticipated, will be fully equal to that of any previous race over the same course, as greater interest was never manifested in the continued prosperity of the club. During the past winter more members have been added to the roll than during any like period. A summer club house on Staten Island has been started, but somebody who does not care for yachts and yachting has taken legal steps to stop the work. The suspension will be, however, temporary. The new régime under which the New York Yacht Club starts the year promises exceedingly well. Commodore Kingsland, Vice Commodore Garner and Rear Commodore Kane are gentlemen of great nautical experience and enthusiastic and liberal yachtsmen, each having the progress of the club dear at heart. A very large sum has been set aside to defray the expenses of the coming regatta, and should there be a cracking breeze to drive with swelling canvas and quivering spars the pride of our yachting architecture, as was the case last year, the occasion will long be remembered. That was a perfect regatta. Each yacht did nobly and bravely endured all the punishment Old Neptune inflicted. The regatta day of the New York Club, however, may be put forward a week, as the centennial anniversary of Bunker Hill and the sixth day of the races at Jerome Park occur on the 17th of June. To avoid conflicting with these important events many of the members propose Thursday, the 24th of the month, as regatta day, and, no doubt, the change will take place. On Saturday, June 13, the Brooklyn Yacht Club will hold its annual regatta, and will certainly have a grand representation from its sixty or seventy vessels. The usual course will be sailed over, and, if the Brooklyn Club has anything like its customary luck, the reunion will be one of the finest of the year. The Atlantic Yacht Club regatta follows, on June 21. After the yearly contests matches will be in order and great preparations will be made for the summer cruises of the different clubs, which take place in the months of July and August.

Then there are several challenge cups to be sailed for during the season by the New York yachts. Prominently among them is that won by the Magic from the Comet last year and since returned to the club, and the Brenton Reef Cup, also returned to the club and still remaining in its hands. The probability of the English cutter Piona crossing the waters to give the yachts of the New York fleet a spin for the Queen's Cup excites some interest; but as yet there has been no official notification received of such intention. The New York Club has been invited to visit Cape May this summer, and if the invitation is accepted the club will proceed there in squadron, about July 10, and will sail races on both the 12th and 13th of that month for schooner and sloop prizes. A grand ball will also be given the members on the evening of the 13th.

The Eastern yacht clubs are prospering finely, and will hold their annual regattas on such days as not to conflict with the New York clubs. During the summer cruises the vessels of the former clubs will endeavor to meet the latter at Newport, when a grand combination regatta for valuable prizes will take place. As there are thirty-six regularly organized yacht clubs in the United States, having over seven hundred vessels enrolled on their several registers, the yachting outlook of the year is very encouraging, and the season of 1875 will, in all probability, be one of the most brilliant on record.

## Pulpit Topics To-day.

This is the feast of Whitsuntide, or Pentecost, in which the Christian Church celebrates the descent of the Holy Ghost upon the apostles in that upper room in Jerusalem more than eighteen centuries ago. That Pentecostal outpouring established a union between heaven and earth, and formed a living bond between Christ and His Church which has never been severed from that day to this. Hence this event now commemorated will give tone to Dr. Thompson's theme to-day as he discusses the Holy Spirit and the Divine life, and to Mr. Hepworth's as he gives to his people some suggestions concerning regeneration, and to Mr. Lloyd's as he discourses on the whole family in heaven and on earth who by this union through the Holy Ghost are made one with each other and one with Christ. This Pentecostal season will give point and pertinency to Mr. King's remarks while he presents the wasted opportunities and misapplied time which is included and suggested by the theme "the winter is past." It will add weight to Dr. Phillips' story of mission life and mission work in the jungles of India, and it will suggest itself to Mr. Newton

as one of the fundamental religious ideas with which science, in its blindness, is warring. Mr. Hawthorne will show how futile is the devil's protest against Christianity while the Christian maintains his partnership with God. Mr. Willis will encourage his people not to reject Christ, but to take Him as a guest to their homes and hearts. Mr. Lighbourn will tell us what a Christian should be and how the rich may escape the snares that Satan sets for them. Mr. Pullman will put forth his plea for certain castaways, and will show his flock the importance of training the young for nobleness of life and character. Mr. Saunders will explain the first resurrection. Mr. Hugo will plead for free schools in America, and Mr. Alger will draw some lessons from the recent loss of the Schiller and its freight of human beings.

## Our Theatrical Season—The Lesson of the Benefits.

Our readers have, no doubt, observed the great success that has attended the benefits given to some of our favorite actors at our leading theatres. Their receipts have far exceeded those ever obtained by former theatrical entertainments. The reason is that the managers in arranging them contrive to present a large share of theatrical perfection. One of the mistakes of our theatres is that they do not present the majority of their plays with vitality or force enough. A manager will present a good play with a company containing one or two good actors. The piece will attract popular attention and run for one hundred or two hundred nights. The result of this is that our managers are constantly on the alert for sensation, for great runs, and they rest their success upon one or two actors and one or two plays. Consequently at the end of a long run there is a period of exhaustion. Mr. Bonicault's "Shaughraun" was the attraction of a long and brilliant season at Wallack's. Since its close the theatre has simply retained its ordinary business. The reason of the great success of "The Shaughraun" was, first, that it was an exceedingly good play; second, that there were exceedingly good actors to play it. This is the reason of the success of these benefits. On a benefit night the manager presents what are considered unusual attractions, and, consequently, he has unusual success.

The model theatre of the future will be that which produces every night the unusual attractions which we find at benefits. If the appearance of three good actors on the stage will draw a crowded house on one night it will do so for a hundred nights. Instead of long runs, exhausting the players and the play-going public, and, in time, driving the attention away from a bona fide theatre, it would be wise for our managers to begin their season by a strong company, alternating their pieces as the musical managers do their operas. Instead of "Henry V." for a hundred succeeding nights why not have added "King John" and "Macbeth" and "Othello" and two or three Shakespearean parts played by the same company and presented with the same wealth of decoration and scenery? The result would have been that, instead of Booth's Theatre exhausting itself on one play and running into stars and all manner of make-shift entertainments for the balance of the season, we should have had a steady progress of success from the beginning to the end. The lesson of this success of "Henry V." demonstrates this. Mr. Bonicault once said that Shakespeare meant bankruptcy, but Shakespeare never yet bankrupted a manager who did not first bankrupt Shakespeare. The trouble with Shakespearean plays is, too frequently, that they are tumbled on the stage, badly mounted, simply to give an opportunity to one or two actors; for there is no writer that needs so many good actors to interpret his thoughts as Shakespeare. "Henry V." illustrated this, and the success of that play was due to the fact that it was played up to its highest capacity, and presented an unusual wealth of decoration. Now and then an actor like Mr. Salvini will produce a wondrous effect in some one part like Othello, an effect depending solely upon the possession of exalted genius. But we only have men like Salvini once in a generation. We have had no such man on the English stage since the day of the elder Kean. Our theatrical managers should, therefore, adopt the plan of Mr. Wallack in playing the "Shaughraun," and of the managers of Booth's Theatre in presenting "Henry V." We are to have Mr. Barry Sullivan here in a few months—an actor who comes with a great reputation. It will be a mistake to play Mr. Sullivan in the old fashion through a series of Shakespearean parts badly supported and badly mounted. Mr. Rignold, who is by no means as good an actor as Mr. Sullivan, has attained a success which the coming tragedian may well covet, because he has been enabled to play Shakespeare in a manner worthy of Shakespeare's genius.

The lesson of the benefits is that if our theatrical managers will present attractions on the stage people will go to see them. Let us have a "benefit night" every night. Mr. Wallack's success in making his theatre the first in America, and among the first in the world, has been solely because he followed out this principle. If three or four attractive actors can put four thousand dollars into a house for a matinee there is no reason why, by repeating the performances on the same scale and with the same cast, there should not be more money than any manager ever dreamed of during a well sustained season.

## Spirit of the Religious Press.

The Independent, referring to the bill now before this State's Legislature relating to conditional pardons, shows that by the constitution the Governor has now all the rights that are necessary or which this bill could give him, and that the reimprisonment of any conditionally pardoned offender could not place him beyond the power of pardon, inasmuch as this power is left discretionary with the Governor except for treason and cases of impeachment. The Christian Leader takes the death of a child, a century ago, who was a great favorite with Sir Walter Scott, as a text to preach a sermon of trust in God and belief in the blissful hereafter to its doubting and distrustful adult leaders who may out of the mouth of babes and sucklings be taught praise. The Hebrew Leader opens a new volume this week with a choice supply of editorial and news matter interesting not only to its Jewish readers but to the general public also. The Freeman's Journal ridicules Dr.

McCosh's idea of forming a pan-Presbyterian confederation, and declares that any effort to unite two Presbyterian bodies results in making three. Disintegration, it adds, is the very genius of Presbyterianism. We believe Dr. McCosh admits that he has found about forty families bearing the Presbyterian name scattered throughout the world, each distinct from its fellows.

The Working Church insists on the freedom of the public schools from ecclesiastical restraint and sectarian strife. The Pilot (Boston) analyzes the immigration reports for the last five years, both as to their numbers and the occupations and manner of life of the immigrants, and it concludes that this is the land of workingmen, the only civilized country where the hard hand of the mechanic can lay down the tool to take up the sceptre. The lives of workingmen are the history of America, and we can tell the fate of the Republic if we know the daily habits and thoughts of the people. It cautions against leaving the best part of a man's nature behind in the rush and pressure of our modern civilization. The Christian Advocate gives utterance to the boldest words that have yet appeared on the public school question. It contends for the State's right and duty to suppress all rival schools to those established by itself, and instead, therefore, of paying for Catholic parochial schools the editor thinks it would be well to inquire whether the public welfare does not demand their discontinuance. The Evangelist and the Observer devote their editorial comments to the dedication of Dr. Hall's new church and the installation of Mr. Tucker into the pastorate of the Madison square church. The Baptist Weekly is at a loss which of the recent "spectacular amusements" to admire most—that of the Caravan of Nations at the Hippodrome or "the gorgeous millinery and pantomime of the Cardinal's enthronement" at the Cathedral; but it is strongly in favor of such amusements for the multitude.

THE SILK FRAUDS.—We have given the statement of Mr. H. B. Clafin in respect to the silk frauds, and we present the denial of Collector Arthur of certain reports and the views of Mr. Ethan Allen on the repeal of the Moity laws.

MR. BEECHER.—There is a report in our columns to-day that Mr. Beecher intends, next September, to go to the Holy Land. We understand this as an announcement that he intends to remain in Brooklyn.

## PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

The St. Louis Times has been enlarged. A Masonic club is to be established in London. He has been to Poughkeepsie, but why does he call himself a fence post?

The St. Louis Democrat has been consolidated with the Globe of that city.

Rev. Dr. J. Newman, of Poughkeepsie, Vt., is registered at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Lotta, the versatile actress, is among the late arrivals at the Glenham Hotel.

Paymaster George A. Lyon, United States Navy, is quartered at the Sturtevant House.

Some one pretends to have gathered 16,000 pounds of muskrat tails at Resaca, Ga.

Queen Victoria has granted Lady Hope a pension of \$1,000 a year out of the Civil List.

Captain Hains, of the steamship Scythia, has taken up his residence at the New York Hotel.

Mr. Swinburne is engaged studying the old ballads preparatory to writing something about them.

Professor M. B. Anderson, President of Rochester University, arrived last evening at the Everett House.

Toast for a Scotch festival (late in the evening)—"The Land o' Burns, Osh Kosh (not Scotch)."

J. F. Mack, of the Sandusky Register, has been mentioned as the republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Ohio.

The marble bust of Charles Sumner, ordered as a present for George William Curtis, the orator, at a cost of \$1,000, is on exhibition at Boston.

At four o'clock yesterday afternoon the condition of General Breckinridge was apparently unchanged, although he was thought to be slightly weaker.

A cable telegram from Rome, under date of yesterday, 15th inst., announces that His Eminence Cardinal Cullen has arrived in the Eternal City from Dublin, Ireland.

General O'Grady Flay was sworn in as Administrator of the Dominion government at Ottawa yesterday, by Hon. Mr. Dorian and Judges Sabor and Lafontaine.

Next week we shall begin to understand whether several witnesses in the Beecher case went through the cross-examinations as successfully as they seemed to at the time.

Judge Pierpont, the new Attorney General, took charge of the office at Washington yesterday, and during the afternoon was called upon by the various heads of bureaus and others.

The Vassar girls must be feeling pretty vigorous this spring. When one of them gets mad and kicks a fence post in the garden the shock knocks all the buds off the trees.—Brooklyn Argus.

We are informed by cable telegram from Vienna, dated on the 15th inst., that His Excellency Hon. Godevis S. Orth, the new Austrian Minister to the Court of Francis Joseph, has arrived in the Austrian capital.

The President never removes a man while under fire. He picks out for removal those against whom there is no suspicion. The secret of continuing in office is, therefore, to keep stealing and consequently keep "under fire."

Certificates of passengers as to the sterling qualities of ships and sailors are always good, but the best one we have seen lately is that to the Metropolitan signed by "Mrs. Summers and infant" and "Mrs. Ing and four children."

Ornitho-Loric.—If all birds that sing are songsters, then all birds that roost are roosters; hence, all hens are roosters.—Commercial Advertiser.

Didn't you change your vowel in the last case? All birds that roost are roosters.

An instructor in the family of the English Ambassador at Rome was present at a ceremony in the Vatican and remained seated while every one else knelt. He was consequently expelled by the guards, and the Ambassador dismissed him from his family. England will howl over this, perhaps.

A curious bet has been made by a well known pedestrian and guide of Pau and Nice, who has wagered that within a certain time he will capture a living lizard in the Pyrenees, will bring it to Paris, conduct it through the Champs Elysees, and make it mount the Arc de Triomphe without touching it with a switch. The lizard is the wildest and most unapproachable animal found in the Pyrenees. It jumps from peak to peak at the greatest heights, and is rarely shot even at the longest range.

The garden attached to Bismarck's official residence is overlooked by the adjoining houses, and the tenants, knowing the hours at which the Chancellor—who, like all Prussians, lives with clock-like regularity—is in the habit of waiting in the garden with a view to resting his mind in the intervals of heavy work, have learned to make a good thing out of their proximity by letting out their windows to admirers of the "Iron Prince," or sightseeing strangers, who come armed with immense binoculars and take out their money's worth in a good stare at the statesman, of course English tourists are reported to be the most frequent customers and the boldest observers, but then in Germany the English and Americans are generally connoisseurs. At any rate the staring audience seems to have grown too much for the Chancellor.